MARVEL

HELP! I'M BIG TIME

GUEST STARRING HIS BEST BUDDY

THOR GOD OF THUNDER

RAMOS '13 delgado

FIALKOV
PLATI

004

© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

ANOTHER DAY, ANOTHER *SUPER-VILLAIN.*

SIDE NOTE: THIS ONE CALLS HIMSELF *THE MILLER.* DISGRUNTLED EX-STARK ENTERPRISES ENGINEER, WHO BUILT A HAMMER THAT *TRANSMUTES* MATTER.

I KNOW WHAT TWO OF THOSE WORDS MEAN.

SIDE-SIDE NOTE: *BUILT. HAMMER.*

SO, Y'KNOW, NERD WITH A HAMMER.

EASY.

MY NAME IS ANDY MAGUIRE. I WILL ONE DAY HAVE THE POWERS OF A GOD.

RIGHT NOW, THIS GUY IS KICKING MY ASS.

HAMMERING?

THAT SOUNDS DIRTY.

OUCH.

AND TO THINK, I THOUGHT I COULD BE--

BIG TIME

PART FOUR OF FIVE

PAUSE! LET ME CATCH YOU UP.

SEE, MY HIGH SCHOOL TOOK A FIELD TRIP TO HORIZON LABS, THIS NERD THINK TANK BACK HOME IN NEW YORK. ONE OF THE NERDS, SOME TIGHT-WAD NAMED PETER PARKER, RAN AN EXPERIMENT.

IT WENT WRONG, I GOT CAUGHT UP IN IT AND BOOM! I WAS A SUPER HERO. ALPHA.

I COULD ONLY USE ONE POWER AT A TIME. WHATEVER, I WAS FAMOUS! BUT THE POWERS BECAME TOO DANGEROUS.

SO PARKER AND SPIDER-MAN SHUT MY POWERS DOWN. MY MOM LEFT MY DAD AND WE MOVED TO MY GRANDMA'S IN PITTSBURGH.

NOW I'M THE LEAST POPULAR KID IN SCHOOL. ONLY A FEW NERDS EVEN SIT NEAR ME, INCLUDING SUSAN "SOUPCAN" RICE. SHE'S WEIRD. BUT SHE THINKS I'M CUTE. BUT SHE WON'T ADMIT IT; I ONLY KNOW IT BECAUSE I USED MY POWERS TO LISTEN IN ON HER CONVERSATIONS. HUH. MAKES ME SOUND LIKE A STALKER.

I CAN'T HELP IT, THOUGH. MY POWERS JUST LET ME "SENSE" WHAT'S GOING ON--IT AMPLIFIES THINGS. IT'S KIND OF EXHAUSTING, HONESTLY. I CAN'T PROTECT EVERYONE.

HECK, I CAN'T EVEN FIGURE OUT WHO'S BEEN BEHIND THE RASH OF ARSONS ACROSS TOWN, AND I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING.

ANYWAY, I ACCIDENTALLY PUT THIS MUGGER IN THE HOSPITAL. HE'S BEEN IN A COMA, EXCEPT ONE TIME HE WOKE UP CLAIMING TO WANT ME DEAD. HE SOUNDED LIKE HE'D MUTATED.

HOSPITAL CAN'T BE A BAD PLACE FOR A MONSTER, RIGHT? DOCTORS KNOW WHAT TO DO, RIGHT?

ANYWAY, THEN THE MILLER ATTACKED. BACK TO THE STORY!

JOSHUA HALE FIALKOV
WRITER

NUNO PLATI
ARTIST

JOHN RAUCH
COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO
LETTERER

HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO
COVER ART

TOM BRENNAN
EDITOR

STEPHEN WACKER
SENIOR EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

YOU'RE JUST LIKE THEM...THOSE *BASTARDS* STOLE MY *INVENTION*! MY *HAMMER* THAT--

TRANSMUTES MATTER--

I KNOW. YOU KEEP SAYING.

ACTUALLY...

I'M SORT OF NEW TO ALL OF THIS, COULD YOU MAYBE *EXPLAIN* WHAT "*TRANSMUTES*" MEANS?

AND ALSO "*MATTER.*"

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?

WHAT DO THEY TEACH YOU IN--

PSYCH!

LEARNING IS STUPID!

SPEAKING OF LEARNING...

HUAARGGH!

OOF!

KRAKKOOM

...THOU SHOULDST *LEARN* NOT TO STEAL SOMEONE ELSE'S STYLE.

PLEASE DON'T HURT ME, MR. THOR--

I'LL LET THE AUTHORITIES DEAL WITH THAT.

ALPHA, ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH... I...JUST GOT *STRUCK* BY *LIGHTNING.*

I HAD HEARD YOUR POWERS HAD RETURNED, THUS YOUR STRENGTH WOULD BE ENOUGH.

YEAH, NO, IT DIDN'T REALLY *HURT* OR ANYTHING, I WAS JUST--

SURPRISED...

HAHA!

UH... CAN I GO TO JAIL NOW, PLEASE?

VERILY.

THIS WAS ANOTHER EPIC ADVENTURE, MY YOUNG FRIEND.

HUH? I GOT HIT IN THE *HEAD* WITH A HAMMER AND YOU STRUCK A NERD WITH *LIGHTNING*.

YOU'LL WISH *ALL* ADVENTURES THIS EASY WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.

HEY, *UH*, CAN I, *UH*, ASK YOU SOMETHING?

VERILY!

I...WHEN I LOOK OUT AT THE WORLD NOW... WITH ALL OF...

THIS. INSIDE ME.

EVERYTHING LOOKS...SMALL.

AH, THE FOLLY OF YOUTH.

WHEN I WAS A WELP LIKE YOU, I THOUGHT THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED WAS ADVENTURE AND MEAD AND WOMEN.

I LEARNED, THOUGH ALL THREE OF THOSE ARE OF THE UTMOST IMPORTANCE...

SO ARE THE PRECIOUS *LIVES* ODIN BESTOWED UPON ALL THAT WALK.

WE ARE MERELY ABOVE THEM SO THAT WE CAN RAISE THEM UP.

WHAT ABOUT THE MEAD AND WOMEN?

THEY SHALL COME IN TIME, YOUNG FRIEND.

NOW I MUST RETURN THIS STOLEN TECH TO MR. STARK. FARE THEE WELL, ALPHA.

FARE THEE WELL, TOO, DUDE.

I FOUND HIM, BOSS.

I WON'T LOSE HIM.

JOHN FORBES HIGH SCHOOL

I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M LATE, I'M--

CRAP...

MR. MAGUIRE--

I, UH...

WAS IN THE BATHROOM...?

MR. MAGUIRE, I'LL TOLERATE YOUR... EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES AS LONG AS THEY DO NOT INTERFERE WITH YOUR SCHOOL RESPONSIBILITIES--

I UNDERSTAND THAT KIDS WILL BE KIDS, AND IF YOU WANT TO THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY--

WAIT. WHAT DO YOU THINK I WAS DOING?

SMOKING CIGARETTES. YOU SMELL LIKE AN ASHTRAY.

DETENTION. TODAY. AND NO MORE SMOKING ON SCHOOL GROUNDS.

UH...OH. RIGHT.

AH, SUSAN "SOUPCAN" RICE...THE *PRETTIEST* GIRL WHO WILL *TALK* TO ME.

I SAVED HER LIFE...I DUNNO... *TWO* TIMES?

AND I *KNOW* SHE LIKES ME.

BECAUSE I HAVE SUPER *SENSES* AND *HEARD* HER TALKING ON THE *PHONE* ABOUT IT.

WHICH...I SUPPOSE IS *CREEPY.*

HEY.

WHAT?

UH... SUP WITH YOU?

SHE *LIKES* ME.

iZombie

HEY! SUSAN!

SUSAN, STOP--

AHEM.

SORRY. SOUPCAN.

YOU'VE BEEN *IGNORING* ME I THOUGHT WE WERE COOL--

WE'RE *COOL*. WE'RE *FINE*. WE'RE...

"WE?"

NO.

DUDE.

YOU'RE COOL AND I DON'T HATE *SITTING* WITH YOU, AND I'M *GRATEFUL* YOU SAVED ME AND EVERYTHING, BUT--

NO.

JUST, NO.

NO.

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

NO!

HELP! IT'LL KILL US!

UH-OH.

RAAAAARRRRRHHHHHH

DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO TRIG CLASS ANYWAYS...

WHOA!

HE'S HEADING OUT. HIS HOUSE SHOULD BE CLEAR.

ALLEGHENY GENERAL HOSPITAL

PEOPLE, BACK UP! THE POLICE HAVE THIS UNDER CONTROL!

LOOK! UP IN THE SKY! IT'S...UH...WHAT'S HIS NAME?

I CAME AS SOON AS I... WHAT THE?

THANK GOD, NOVA IS HERE!

I'M NOT--

OH NO...

THAT'S HIS ROOM...

ALLLPPHHHAAAA...

THE MUGGER I THOUGHT I KILLED...I... OH, GOD...

DID...I DO THIS?

NOVA, PLEASE--

WHAT... CAUSED THIS?

THE MUGGER... THE ONE WITH THE SMASHED FACE...HE GOT UP AND STARTED... *ABSORBING* PEOPLE. WE TRIED TO QUARANTINE IT AT FIRST...

BUT... THIS MORNING, THEY TOOK... *EVERYBODY.*

ALL OF THEM?

EVERY PATIENT, *EVERY* NURSE, *EVERY* ORDERLY... WE'RE ALL THAT'S LEFT.

HOW MANY--

AT LEAST FOUR *HUNDRED*--

OKAY, "SUPER HERO." LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT WE'RE MADE OF.

NOVA, ARE YOU OKAY?

MY NAME...

IS...

ALPHA!

ALLLPPPHHHAAAAAA...

MOOORRREEE ENNERRGGGYY--

CAN I FIGHT SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T ABSORB MY ENERGY, PLEASE?

AANND GRRRROWWWWW.

FEED!

ACK!

ALICE, DOES THAT SUPER HERO LOOK LIKE ANDY?

HUH? NO. HE DOESN'T HAVE HIS POWERS ANYMORE--

YOU SURE?

YEAH-- I...I KNOW! I MEAN, I AM HIS MOTHER--

KNOCK KNOCK

YES?

IS THIS ANDY MAGUIRE'S HOUSE?

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

IS HE HERE?

WHAT IN THE HELL--

WE HAVE A MESSAGE FROM BOSS COHEN--

GET YOUR DAMN HANDS OFFA ME--

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--

RELAX, IT'LL ONLY HURT FOR A FEW MINUTES.

LIKE HELL--

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT *ANYONE--*

GET OUT OF MY *HOUSE--*

MY PLEASURE...

BUT YOU TWO AIN'T GOING *NOWHERE.*

HELP--

ACK!

TELL ALPHA BOSS COHEN SAYS *"HELLO."*

HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!
HELP-- ACK!

I THOUGHT I WAS TOO FAST. LIKE, MAYBE, I SHOULD SLOW DOWN AND SEE THE WORLD.

BUT I WAS WRONG. I NEED TO BE FASTER--

THE SECOND AND A HALF IT TAKES TO GET HOME FEELS LIKE AN HOUR.

NO...NO... NO...

IT WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO BE *ANOTHER* DAY...

TO BE CONCLUDED!

E
E
R
R
L
L
Zone